

Desultory.

LA FAYETTE'S WELCOME.

Extract from an Oration pronounced before the Phi Beta Kappa, at the annual commencement of Harvard University, Aug. 27, 1824, by Professor Everett, (Gen. La Fayette being present.)

"Yes, my friends, such is the exhortation which calls on us to exert our powers, to employ our time, to consecrate our labors, in the cause of our native land. When we engage in that solemn study, the history of our race; when we survey the progress of man, from his cradle in the East to these last limits of his wandering; when we behold him forever flying westward from civil and religious thraldom, bearing his household gods over mountains and seas, seeking rest and finding none, but still pursuing the flying bow of promise, to the glittering hills which it spans in Hesperian climes, we cannot but exclaim with Bishop Berkeley, the generous prelate of England, who bestowed his benefactions, as well as blessings, on our country,

Westward the Star of Empire takes its way;
The four first acts already past,
The fifth shall close the drama with the day;
Time's noblest offspring is the last.

"In that high romance, if romance it be, in which the great minds of antiquity sketched the fortunes of the ages to come, they pictured to themselves a favored region beyond the ocean, a land of equal laws and happy men. The primitive poets beheld it in the islands of the blest; the Doric bards surveyed it in the Hyperborean regions; the sage of the academy placed it in the lost Atlantis; and even the sterner spirit of Seneca could discern a fairer abode of humanity, in distant regions then unknown. We look back upon these uninspired predictions, and almost recoil from the obligations they imply. By us must these fair visions be realized—by us must be fulfilled these high auspices, which burst in trying hours from the longing hearts of the champions of truth. There are no more continents or worlds to be revealed; Atlantis hath risen from the ocean—the farthest Thule is reached—there are no more retreats beyond the sea—no more discoveries—no more hopes. Here, then, a mighty work is to be fulfilled, or never, by the race of mortals. The man, who looks with tenderness on the sufferings of good men in other times; the descendant of the pilgrims, who cherishes the memory of his fathers; the patriot, who feels an honest glow at the majesty of the system of which he is a member; the scholar, who beholds with rapture the long sealed book of unprejudiced truth expanded to all to read; these are they by whom these auspices are to be accomplished. Yes, brethren, it is by the intellect of the country that the mighty mass is to be inspired; that its parts are to communicate and sympathize, its bright progress to be adorned with becoming refinements, its strong sense uttered, its character reflected, its feelings interpreted to its own children, to other regions, and to after ages.

Meantime, the years are passing away, and gathering importance in their course. With the present year will be completed the half century from that most important era in human history, the commencement of the Revolutionary War. The jubilee of our national existence is at hand. The space of time that has elapsed from that momentous date, has laid down in the dust, which the blood of many of them had already hallowed, most of the great men to whom, under Providence, we owe our national existence and privileges. A few still survive among us, to reap the rich fruit of their labors and sufferings; and one has yielded to the united voice of the people, and returned, in his age, to receive the gratitude of the nation to whom he devoted his youth. It is recorded on the pages of American history, that, when this friend to our country applied to our commissioners at Paris, in 1776, for a passage in the first ship they should dispatch to America, they were obliged to answer him, (so low and abject was then our dear native land, that they possessed not the means nor the credit sufficient for providing a single vessel in all the ports of France. "Then," exclaimed the youthful hero, "I will provide my own!" and it is a literal fact, that, when all America was too poor to offer him so much as a passage to her shores, he left, in his tender youth, the bosom of home, of happiness, of wealth, of rank, to plunge in the dust and blood of our inauspicious struggle.

"Welcome, friend of our fathers, to our shores! Happy are our eyes that behold these venerable features. Enjoy a triumph, such as never conqueror or monarch enjoyed, the assurance that, throughout America, there is not a bosom which does not beat with joy and gratitude at the sound of your name. You have already met and saluted, or will soon meet, the few that remain of the ardent patriots, prudent counsellors, and brave warriors, with whom you were associated in achieving our liberty. But you have looked round in vain for the faces of many, who would have lived years of pleasure on a day like this, with their old companion in arms and brother in peril. Lincoln, and Green, and Knox, and Hamilton, are gone; the heroes of Saratoga

and Yorktown have fallen, before the only foe they could not meet. Above all, the first of heroes and of men, the friend of your youth, the more than friend of his country, rests in the bosom of the soil he redeemed. On the banks of his Potomac, he lies in glory and in peace. You will revisit the hospitable shades of Mount Vernon, but him whom you venerated as we did, you will not meet at its door. His voice of consolation which reached you in the Austrian dungeons, cannot now break its silence, to bid you welcome in his name. Welcome, thrice welcome, to our shores; and whithersoever throughout the limits of the continent your course shall take you, the earth that bears you shall bless you, the eye that sees you shall bear witness to you, and every tongue exclaim, with heartfelt joy, Welcome, welcome La Fayette!"

FROM HILLMAN'S JOURNAL, VOL. 8, NO. 2.
Dreadful effects of an Excessive use of Sulphur.

Professor Olmsted, in a geological excursion in the county of Wake, North Carolina, met with the following fact, which we present in his own words: "At Mrs. Thompson's, where I dined, I saw a fellow creature whose sufferings made me truly thankful even for my own imperfect health. He was a son of Mrs. T. and nearly fifty years of age. When I came into the porch, he was sitting before the entrance in an elbow chair, surrounded with pillows, with no clothing but a frock of linen, that came half way down his knees. The ghastly image of death was imprinted on every part of his emaciated frame. The bones of his arms and legs were hardly covered with flesh, and the joints of the knees, and the largest joints of the fingers, were increased to an enormous size. His knees were drawn together beyond the power of separation, shortening the left leg so that nothing but the toes reached the floor. The hands were forcibly and irremovably fixed to the breast, the distorted fingers being bent backwards, forming an arch over the swollen mound at the joints. A little motion with the ends of the fingers was all the sufferer could produce; and I was much impressed with the insensibility of man to his ordinary blessings, when I saw this poor invalid call several times for a servant to come and brush off a fly that was biting his leg unmolested. On his back was a large running sore, which his friends were uncertain whether to ascribe to disease, or to the effects of lying so long in a horizontal and immovable posture. The daily dressing of this sore, which was performed while I was present, gave him so great pain, that he was unable to sit up a moment after it was completed. Three servants took him up with all possible care, and laid him on the bed; while the excruciating misery which this gentle movement produced, filled the mouth of the sufferer with groans and entreaties. Here he lay, bewailing his lot in a hollow, piteous tone, and crying "Oh that thou wouldst hide me in the grave, that thou wouldst keep me secret, until thy wrath be past!" On enquiring the cause of his sufferings, I was told that, three years ago, being afflicted with rheumatism, he took the advice of a quack to attempt its cure by enormous doses of sulphur. With this view, he mixed a pound of sulphur with five quarts of water, and stirring it up, took half a pint three times a day, until he had taken six pounds of sulphur. Soon after, commenced the pain and distortion of his limbs, which had subjected him to increasing and excruciating sufferings ever since.

What next?—A short time since, an extraordinary operation was performed at the Kent and Canterbury hospital, upon a man whose sound thigh bone was cut open, and an old decayed bone extracted. This man is now so much recovered as to be walking about the streets of Canterbury. We have now to record one almost as extraordinary and which has been attended with the happiest result. A patient was received at the hospital some time since, with a very diseased liver. After some time, the case assumed the worst possible appearance, and it was resolved, as the only chance of preserving life, to tap the liver. The operation was performed by Dr. Fitch, senior surgeon, in presence of other gentlemen of the faculty connected with the establishment. Upon the liver being touched, upwards of five pints of diseased matter immediately flowed from the wound. A tube nine inches in length was then introduced and retained in the wound, through which a pint of the same fluid was daily evacuated for a week. The poor man is getting quite well.—*Kent Herald.*

The distance and formality which prevailed between the members of the different colleges in the two great English universities, were ridiculed in a caricature which represented a Cantabrigian, and another Gownsmen standing on the brink of the river exclaiming—"Oh that I had the honour of being introduced to that man, that I might take the liberty of saying him."

National Gazette.

INTELLIGENCE.

FOREIGN.

FROM ENGLAND.

The packet ship Leeds, Capt. Stoddard, arrived at New-York in 34 days from Liverpool, bringing London papers of the 22d, and Liverpool of the 24th ult. but they contain no news. No later advices can, of course, be expected from the continent, than those by the Florian. The following items we copy from the Commercial Advertiser.—Letters from Paris, however, say, that the renewal of the censorship of the press had excited general displeasure, and was likely to render the ministry of Villele of short duration.—The ultra journals, it is said, have suffered more than the liberal. "The censors," says the Traveller, "have fixed 7 o'clock in the evening as the latest hour at which they will receive articles for examination." In consequence of this regulation, a theatrical report of a new tragedy had been prevented from appearing in the Quotidienne. Some objectionable matter had also been struck out of one of its columns, and in its place appears, not a blank, as in the immediately preceding number, but a black spot, as if, according to a phrase of the London composers, the poor Quotidienne had been compelled to go to press with a brick-bat. But it should seem that even the dumb show of complaint of blank or black spaces is not to be permitted to the Parisian editors. "The regime," says the Constitutionnel, "of the censorship is established; as the blank places in yesterday's Constitutionnel prove; but these blanks must not be continued. As we cannot say all that we wish, we must say all that we are allowed to say. Our readers will make up for the insufficiency of our language." The same paper copies an article from the Journal de Paris, in defence of the censorship, and ironically recommends it to the good sense of its readers.

Lisbon advices to the 8th of August keep up the force of an expedition to Brazil, and appointments for that purpose are announced in the Lisbon Gazette.

The damage sustained by the recent inundations in Bohemia, amount, it is said, in only three of the circles of that kingdom, to 1,080,000 florins. A large district of Switzerland, had also suffered by a hail storm.

The Austrian Observer confirms, tho' reluctantly, the defection of Omar Vironi. It contains also, an article from Constantinople, of the 15th ult. which ascribes all the delays that had taken place in the Turkish operations in Eastern Greece to the equivocal, not to say treacherous conduct of that commander. In disregard of orders, which he had two months before received, to march upon Athens with 10,000 men, he remained in Albania, and forcibly sent away the governors of Prevesa and Arta, who, it is hinted, had been ordered to watch him; and the Pacha of Scutari would not venture to make any movement whilst Omar declined advancing from Albania.

It is again asserted that the Captain Pacha had sustained great loss in an action with the Greek fleet, after the destruction of Ipsara, and that the Dervish Pacha had lost the whole of his vanguard in an unsuccessful attempt to cross the pass of Thermopylae.

The following is an extract of a letter from Trieste, dated the 4th of August.—"The success of the Turks against Ipsara has caused the greatest consternation in the Archipelago; and as treachery is supposed to have aided them in the attack, we are apprehensive they will rapidly proceed against the other islands, where they no doubt have many secret friends. The Greeks appear quite dismayed by the fall of Ipsara."

It is confidently rumored, says the Traveller of the 21st, that the Brazilian and Portuguese Commissioners appointed to conclude a treaty between the two countries, held their final deliberation in Downing-street some days ago, at which Mr. Canning and Prince Esterhazy attended. The terms, it is said, received the approbation of those distinguished diplomatists, and were, in consequence, forwarded to Lisbon for his Most Faithful Majesty's consideration.

Proclamations and addresses from Spain were circulating among the refugees at Gibraltar on the 3d of August, calling upon them to join their countrymen in arms for the re-establishment of the Constitution. It was rumored that there were several guerrillas in the mountains of Ronda, and that a still more formidable insurrection had broken out in the Sierra Morena. Gen. O'Donnell, it is said, had addressed a remonstrance to Lord Chatham on the protection afforded to the exiles, who were engaged in a plot to disturb the tranquility of Spain.

From the New-York American.

Extract of a letter, dated Liverpool, August 23. "The annexed circular will give you business details—since it was issued, the demand for cotton has been better. The sales on Saturday were 1500, and there is a good demand to-day. Our import up to this date is 120,700 bags less from the United States than it was at the same period in 1823, but there has been an increase of 25,100 from other parts, thus leaving a deficiency of 95,600 bags in our total imports. As, however, we have a large stock on hand, we do not anticipate any improvement of moment, as nothing

but speculation will help us, and speculators will not come into the market in the face of such good accounts of the next crop.

"The demand for cotton was limited during last week—the sales were 7200 bags, at the prices of the preceding week. There has been a better demand for two days past, but at no better rates; nor do we anticipate any material improvement. Notwithstanding that our import from the United States is 127,000 bags less than it was of the same period last year, there has been an increase of 25,100 bags from other parts, thus leaving a deficiency in our total imports of 95,600, but as our stocks on hand are large, and the account of next year's crop favorable, speculators are afraid to come in, and without their aid, there is not much prospect of an advance."

DOMESTIC.

PROGRESS OF LA FAYETTE.

PHILADELPHIA, SEPT. 29.

The man "whose glory it is to have been, and to be, equally an object of hatred to tyrants of all descriptions, and of love to every freeman and friend of freedom," made his entrance into this city yesterday in a manner that gave universal satisfaction, and with circumstances of which it would be vain to attempt a full account and description. His progress from Trenton to our Mansion House Hotel was one splendid triumph, as remarkable for its moral as physical character. The road and the river swarmed with eager and affectionate spectators; it seemed as if the whole population of the country, from many miles back, on every side, had repaired to his route in their best attire and in the highest excitement of curiosity and veneration. He was received at Frankfort, four miles from Philadelphia, on Monday evening, by a great assemblage, consisting principally of our citizens, and was comfortably lodged for the night at the Arsenal near that place, whose inhabitants expressed their sensibility in the most becoming and commendable deportment and language.

Between seven and eight o'clock yesterday morning, the General set out for this city, with an immense escort, and about ten o'clock the cheers of the multitude who lined the turnpike, announced his approach to the military parade ground near the first gate. He entered the field under a salute of sixty guns, and at half past ten began, on foot, the review of the numerous body of troops, accompanied by Gov. Shulze and Maj. Gen. Cadwalader and their aids. They were forty minutes in passing from the right to the left of the division, which was drawn up in line, making a splendid appearance, and going through its exercises with admirable readiness and precision. George Washington La Fayette, the son of the General, himself an experienced and distinguished officer, remarked that it might be taken for a line of regulars. The spectacle of so many thousand *titzen* soldiers had in it every thing which it could possess of attraction and merit. Gov. Williamson, of New Jersey, and suite, and Gen. Brown, were present. The borders of the field were deeply thronged, and every neighboring tree and eminence covered with spectators, whose reiterated acclamations heightened the animation, without disturbing the order of the scene. The number of persons assembled for the occasion beyond the first turnpike gate, may be estimated at nearly thirty thousand.

The venerable Judge Peters rode in the magnificent barouche with Lafayette, from Frankfort to the parade ground, where he gave place to Governor Shulze, as commander in chief of the militia of the commonwealth. As soon as the barouche left the field, the judge resumed his seat, while the governor returned to his own vehicle, accompanied by his aids, and the secretary of the commonwealth. The civic procession was formed near the stone bridge, on the Frankfort road, and there united with the military; and they entered the city, according to the directions which we have already published. About two o'clock, or somewhat sooner, the van appeared in Arch street, in which a vast body of spectators, distributed in the dwellings, and on the pavements, had been collected from nine o'clock in the morning. The windows were filled with females, for the most part dressed as for a ball, and waving their white handkerchiefs as the General passed. His barouche, drawn by six cream-colored horses, with posillions richly habited in the same color, was preceded by the Major General and suite, several mounted militia officers, the county-cavalry, and the first brigade commanded by Gen. Robert Patterson; it was followed by the Governor's barouche, three wagons carrying revolutionary veterans of the Northern Liberties, the second brigade commanded by General Castor, with the troops from a distance, and the civic procession, consisting of the various mechanical professions with their painted banners. If any part of the procession divided the public sensation with the Guest, it was the group of Revolutionary veterans, from thirty to forty in each wagon. The sight of them drew tears from both sexes. The countenance of the General, whose hat was off throughout, indicated the liveliest satisfaction, and what gave at least equal pleasure, the best of health.

We were struck with the excellent equipment and port of the troops, and can venture to affirm, from personal observation, that few military exhibitions of the kind in any country could be superior on the whole. The procession consumed about an hour and a quarter in passing the house in which we were, with a step by no means slow, in platoons from eight to sixteen in open order. Its length may have exceeded three miles. About a quarter before 6 o'clock the end of it reached the State House, where, from under the beautiful Arch opposite, the General, having alighted, walked to the hall in which the National Independence was declared, and which had been sumptuously furnished as a saloon for his use. He was welcomed in it by the city authorities, and heard the address of the Mayor, which, together with his appropriate answer, we expect to lay before our readers either to-day or to-morrow. Thence he went to the lodgings prepared for him at the Washington Hotel in Third street, where he dined with a party of about seventy.

To relate what occurred in the other streets through which the procession moved, would be only to repeat what we have said as to the Arch. Every position from which it could be seen was crowded with well-dressed people. The array of beauty, decorated so as to produce the most picturesque and vivid effect, has never been surpassed in the United States. We may compute the actors and gazers, including strangers, could not altogether have fallen short of one hundred thousand.

Better order than was universally preserved might be deemed impossible. Every one seemed to know and keep his place, without anxiety or inconvenience. On no side was there the least confusion, disorder, or pressure, with the host of all ages and classes. A printing press threw off from the ranks of the gentlemen of the type, countless copies of the fine ode written for them by James N. Baker, Esq. The victuallers made a fine display with their accoutrements and horses.

The most dazzling and elaborate part of the gala and jubilee remains to be mentioned; we mean the general illumination, which began about a quarter past 5 in the evening, and was nearly complete by 7. No spectacle of the kind so varied, brilliant, and extensive, had ever been witnessed in this hemisphere. It drew into the streets a large portion of the population, male and female, whom the side pavements were insufficient to contain in Chesnut, Arch, Walnut, Second, Third, and Fourth, and who, as they poured themselves along, behaved towards each other like the most courteous guests in a drawing room. Of all the crowds in which we have ever found ourselves, those of the main streets that we visited were the least tumultuary and irksome. There was no lack of vivacity in their spirits and evolutions, but there was no jostling or clamor. Acquaintances could distinguish each other at once by the stream of light from almost every dwelling. The numerous arches shone with small lamps; the public edifices, the University, the Masonic Hall, Theatre, Custom House, Coffee House, &c. were adorned with elegant transparencies. These abounded at private windows, also, and the burden of them was generally the Nation's Guest, and his adopted father, the father of the nation. Most families used their fancy lamps, besides the common tapers; and flowers, natural and artificial, either arranged in alabaster urns, or suspended in chaplets and festoons, bore testimony to the zeal and taste of the ladies of a great many mansions. Where the green houses, attached to some, were emptied of their contents to embellish the fronts, the fairy bowers of which we read were brought to memory. You saw, in the majority of instances, the handsome furniture of the parlors; mirrors and pictures and silk curtains reflecting the rays and mixed hues.

The number of troops paraded, as reported to the Inspector General, was ten thousand. In line, two deep, they extended two miles and a quarter.

We are informed that the public committees have left Gen. Lafayette to dispose of his own time as he shall please. Their object is to make him as comfortable as they can, and to this end it is requisite that he should be as free from restraint as possible. *Nat. Gaz.*

At the present term of the Baltimore Court now in session, two negro slaves, George and Henry, were convicted, on the clearest testimony, of committing a rape on a very decent and respectable young woman, daughter of a widow lady in the county, whom they attacked on her way to market at the early hour of two o'clock in the morning, on the York turnpike road, dragged her from her horse, and accompanied with circumstances of peculiar barbarity, perpetrated the horrid crime. On Friday morning the culprits were brought to the Bar to receive the awful sentence of the law, which was pronounced in the most feeling manner by Chief Judge Archer.

It is confidently believed, that out of the seventy-two thousand votes of Massachusetts, not ten thousand will be given in opposition to John Quincy Adams.